

sc. if.

CYMBELINE.

From one bad thing to worse ; not
frenzy, not Absolute madness could so
far have rav'd, To bring him here alone t
Although, perhaps, It may be heard at
court, that such as we Cave here, hunt
here, are outlaws, and in time May
make some stronger head: the
which he

hearing,
(As it is like him,) might break out, and
swear He'd fetch us in; yet is't not
probable To come alone, either he so
undertaking, Or they so suffering: then
on good ground we fear, If we do fear
this body hath a tail More perilous than
the head.

ARF. Let ordinance
Come as the gods foresay it:
howsoe'er, My brother hath done
well.

BEL. I had no mind
To hunt this day : the boy Fidele's
sickness Did make my way long
forth⁶.

GUI.- With his own
sword,
Which he did wave against my throat, I
have ta'en
His head from him: 111 throw't into the
creek
Behind our rock ; and let it to the sea,
And tell the fishes, he's the queen's
son, Cloten :
That's all I reck.

[*Exit,*

BEL. I fear, 'twill be reveng'd:
'Would, Polydore, thou had'st not
done't! though
valour Becomes
thee well enough.

Anr. 'Would I had
done't,
So the revenge alone pursued me !—
Polydore, I love thee brotherly; but
envy much,

⁶ Did make my way long forth.] Fidele's
sickness made my *alkforth* from the cave *tedious*.
JOHNSON*

So, in King Richard III.:

"-----our crosses on the way,

^{fe} Have made it tedious," &c, STEKVENs*